THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number "have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing "DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

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MONITOR.

NO. VII.

(*Continued from page* 108.)

In our last number, we showed by the testimony of an English Jacobin, an intimate friend of Talleyrand and Priestley, and one of the horrid gang of conspirators against social order and mankind, that Bonaparte was now pursuing, systematically, the plans which were organized by the Jacobins in the beginning of the French revolution. But in order more fully to comprehend the scope and design of those plans, it will be found necessary to go back to the period which gave birth to the stupendous projects which now shake the world from the Ganges to the Missisippi; insomuch, that there is "not a state, not a fortress, not a cliff, not a torrent, not a precipice, but has felt the shock and impulse of revolutionary terror."

By examining the springs which were first put in motion by the Jacobins of that dreadful epoch, we shall see the causes which propel France in her colossal strides to universal dominion; and we shall perceive, (to use the expressions of the Jacobin Priestley, a little varied,) that the founders of the French revolution have been, as it were, laying gun-powder, grain by grain, under the foundations of civilized society, so as to produce an explosion, which threatens to bury in ruins that edifice which it has been the work of ages to erect *.

In attempting to trace the designs of the French revolutionary Pandemonium of modern philosophers, I shall frequently find it expedient to kindle my rush-light at the altar of BURKE †, and to borrow the accents

* See a work of Priestley, intitled "Importance of Free Inquiry in Matters of Religion."

† It may not be deemed improper in this place, to take notice of an aspersion with which our Jacobins have endeavoured to stigmatize the memory of BURKE. They declare, that he was an apostate to *liberty*, and that at the period of the French revolution, he became the *venal* and determined foe of those principles, of which, during the American war, he was a most powerful champion.

To this false assertion, I shall oppose a few facts and arguments, taken from a defence of Mr. BURKE's consistency, by THOMAS TOWNSHEND, Esq. and Burke's celebrated letter to the Duke of Bedford.

Mr. Townshend observes, "In all he (Burke) said and did, respecting America, there was not a single sentiment, impliedly or directly, savouring of the savage eccentricities which are broached with so much rage by modern theorists. There were no allusions to visionary doctrines of government; no abstract imaginary rights; no wanderings through infinite space to jostle on new expedients in legislation. In no one page of his writings, at that period, can be found any chimerical designations for the perfection of human nature: in none of his volumes can you discover man unfledged, and plucked of all his habitudes, modes of mind, and dispositions of heart—standing an abstract crop, a rifled metaphysical thing, to be forged and hammered into any fantastic shape to which the decree of a convention may doom him.

of him, who "*thundered upon them, and whose lightning shone through their darkest recesses.*"

"*The sudden blaze far round illumin'd hell.*"

While the world was worshipping the *beast*, BURKE alone had the hardihood to attack the monster like *Cacus* in his den.

Panditur extemplo foribus domus atra revulsis ‡.

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"During the American war, his love of country urged him to condemn a conflict in violation of liberty—of British liberty and justice, which threatened a momentous loss to the state. Since the French revolution, the same motive, a love of his country and her freedom, determined him to stand forward in her defence, against all the terrors which (yawning wide) threatened to ingulph that constitution which gives this empire its ascendency among the nations of the world: against all the disastrous frenzies which have rocked to its base almost every state in Europe, against all that has been poured from the foul jaws of every blatant bellower of sedition, this great man has stood unmoved. He has stood forward to oppose the death-flood of French madness, to raise a mound against its current, which may make it retrocede to its polluted sources; and that he has done by arousing the MIND of his country.

Mr. Burke, in his letter to the Duke of Bedford, on the attacks made on him and *his pension*, in the House of Lords, observes:

"His Grace thinks I have obtained too much. I answer, that my exertions, whatever they have been, were such as no hopes of pecuniary reward could possibly excite; and no pecuniary compensation can possibly reward them. Between money and such services, if done by abler men than I am, there is no common principle of comparison.

Money is made for the comfort and convenience of animal life. It cannot be a reward for what animal life must indeed sustain, but never can inspire. With submission to his Grace, I have not had more than sufficient."

Indeed, Burke's pittance of a pension, was the hard earned reward of the most important services, that ever patriot rendered his country.

It was, in a great measure, owing to his services, that England escaped the horror of "leading up the death dance of democratic revolution"

And yet our Jacobins are displeased that this man was not left in the winter of life like another Belisarius, a prey to poverty in that country, which owed all that can render society a blessing to his exertions!

‡ The God then burst the gates; and open lie
The dens vast depths all naked to the sky.

Burke stripped the mask from those prodigies of vice who were the first professors of *perfectibility*, and made it appear that

"*Tristius haud illis monstrum nec sævior ulla*
*Pestis et ira Deum Stygiis sese extulit undis**."

Like Laocoon of old, he saw that their pretended gift of Minerva was pregnant with the means of destruction, of more terrible portent than those which caused the downfal of Troy, and like the Trojan prophet, exclaimed

———*O miseri, quæ tanta insania cives!*
———*Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes* †.

In a letter "*On the genius and character of the French revolution, as it regards other nations*," written in the year 1796, this great champion of civilized society declares:

"My ideas and my principles led me, in this contest, to encounter France, not as a *state*, but as a *faction*. The vast territorial extent of that country, its immense population, its riches of production, its riches of commerce and convention—the whole mass of what in ordinary cases, constitutes the force of a state, to me were but objects of a secondary consideration. They might be balanced; and they have been often more than balanced.—Great as these things are, they are not what make the faction formidable. It is the faction that makes them truly dreadful. That faction is the evil spirit that possesses the body of France; that informs it as a soul; that stamps upon its ambition, and upon all its pursuits, a characteristic mark which strongly distin-

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* *Curs'd fiends, to scourge mankind, so fierce, so fell,*
Heaven never summon'd from the depths of hell.

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† *What frenzy actuates you, O Citizens!*
I dread the Greeks, and the presents they bring.

guishes them from the same general views in other communities. It is that spirit which inspires into them a new, a precious, a desolating activity. Constituted as France was ten years ago, it was not in that France to shake, to shatter, and to overwhelm Europe in the manner that we now behold. A sure destruction impends over those infatuated princes, who, in the conflict with this new and unheard of power, proceed as if they were engaged in a war, which bore a resemblance to their former contests; *or that they can make peace in the spirit of their former arrangements for pacification* *. Here the beaten path is the very reverse of the safe road.

"As to me, I was always steadily of opinion, that this disorder was not in its nature intermittent. I conceived that the contest, once begun, could not be laid down again, to be resumed at our discretion; but that our first struggle with this evil, would also be our last.

"The faction is not local or territorial. It is a general evil. Where it least appears in action, it is still full of life. In its sleep it recruits its strength, and prepares its exertions. Its spirit lies deep in the corruptions of our common nature.—The social order which restrains it, feeds it. It exists in every country in Europe; and among all orders of men in every country, who look up to France as to a common head. The centre is there. Its circumference is the world of Europe, wherever the race of Europe may be settled. Every where else the faction is militant, in France it is triumphant. In France is the bank of deposit, and the bank of circulation of all the pernicious principles that are forming in every state.

"The revolution in France, has the relation of France to other nations, as one of its principal objects. The changes made by that revolution, were not the better to accommodate her to the old and usual relations, but to produce new ones.

"In the revolution of France, two sorts of men were principally concerned in giving a character and determination to its pursuits; the philosophers and the politicians. They took different ways, but they met in the same end. The philosophers had one predominant object, which they pursued with fanatic fury, that is, the utter extirpation of religion.

"This fanatical atheism left out, we omit the principal feature in the French revolution.

"The other sort of men were the politicians. To them who had little or not at all reflected on the subject, religion was in itself no object of love or hatred. They disbelieved it, and that was all. Neutral with regard to that object, they took the side, which, in the present state of things, might best answer their purposes. They soon found that they could not do without the philosophers; and the philosophers soon made them sensible that the destruction of religion was to supply them with the means of conquest, first at home, and then abroad. The philosophers were the active internal agitators, and supplied the spirit and principles; the second gave the practical direction. The only difference between them was, in the necessity of concealing the general design, for a time, and in their dealing with foreign nations; the fanatics going straight forward and openly, the politicians, by the surer method of zig-zag. In the course of events, this

* It would have been fortunate for the King of Prussia to have had this great truth sounded in his ears before he adopted that feeble, temporising, and perfidious policy, which has terminated in his ruin.

among other causes, produced fierce and bloody contentions between them. But, at the bottom, they thuroughly agreed in all the objects of ambition and irreligion, and substantially in all the means for promoting these ends.

"In that stupendous work, (the French revolution) no one principle by which the human mind may have its faculties at once invigorated and depraved, was left unemployed;—but I can speak it to a certainty, and support it by undoubted proofs, that the ruling principle of those who acted in the revolution *as statesmen*, had the *exterior aggrandizement of France as its ultimate end, in the most minute part of the internal changes that were made.*

"There was no point on which the discontented diplomatics so bitterly arraigned their cabinet, as for a decay of French influence in all others. From quarrelling with the court, they began to quarrel with monarchy itself, as a system of government too variable for any regular plan of national aggrandizement."

The history of France, since the above was written, shows that the plans of the "*politicians*" were adopted in preference to those of the fanatical atheists; and it would seem that Bonaparte has embraced the project of that branch of the sect, which Burke informs us were the most numerous, and which contended for the destruction of the balance of power in Europe, and the annihilation of British influence on the continent, as the surest way of cutting the sinews of the British marine; and thus destroy the only obstacle to the universal dominion of France. The republican and atheistical schemes which were so much *the rage* in the dawn of the revolution have, to appearance, been abandoned as impracticable. But that part of the spirit of Jacobinism which could be made to promote the ambition of France, has met with no change in the fluctuations of the revolution.

All the energies of this terrible nation, stimulated to a preternatural activity, by a most despotic government, and a system of morals and manners, in which savage cunning and brutal force are the only means by which individuals must obtain, not only distinction, but even existence, are now directed principally to the object of destroying Great-Britain: And in this, we may perceive a unity of *action* and *design*, which cannot but astonish those who have not been in the habit of contemplating the French revolution in all its bearings and dependencies. That mode of effecting the destruction of Great-Britain, which was pointed out by Burke as the favourite scheme of the prevailing party of French politicians in 1796, is now announced by Jacobin Duane, as the favourite plan of Bonaparte. Indeed, Jacobin Bonaparte, under the guidance of Jacobin Talleyrand, one of the elders in the original Pandemonium council of philosophists, is now *pursuing precisely, in all points*, the measures which Burke declared were agitated by the *prime villains* of the revolution: and the creatures of France, in this country, occasionally unfold such parts of the grand scheme, as they think will not too greatly shock the public.

But, in order to make this evident to our purblind politicians, who seem determined not to see till gun-powder is flashed in their faces, we will confront the culprits with their accuser.

BURKE.

"On that system of aggrandize-
"ment," (to wit, that which would

make Paris the metropolis of an empire, coextensive with the civilized world,) "there was but one mind; but "the violent factions rose about the "means. The first wished France di- "verted from the politics of the conti- "nent, to attend solely to her marine, "to feed it by an increase of commerce, "and thereby to overpower England on "her own element. They contended, "if England were disabled, the powers "of the continent would fall into their "proper subordination; that it was En- "gland which deranged the whole con- "tinental system of Europe. The "others, by far the most numerous, "though not the most outwardly pre- "valent at court, considered this plan "for France, as contrary to her genius, "her situation, and her natural means. "They agreed as to the ultimate ob- "ject, the reduction of British power; "and if possible its naval power; but "they *considered an ascendency on the "continent as a necessary preliminary "to that undertaking.* They agreed "that the proceedings of England her- "self, had proved the soundness of "this policy. That the greatest and "ablest statesmen had not considered "the support of a continental balance "against France, as a deviation from "the principle of her naval power, but "as one of the most effective modes of "carrying it into effect."—*Letter on the genius and character of the French revolution, as it regards other nations.*

BONAPARTE.

Notification to all bankers, merchants, and shop-keepers of Leipsick.

"The fortune of war has put Leipsick into the hands of Napoleon the Great. Your city is celebrated in Europe as the grand staple of English merchandize, and is in this respect a dangerous enemy to France."

And in Article IV—"This notification subjects the owners of English merchandize to *domiciliary visits*, and ruinous restrictions." In the same bulletin, likewise, this mild emperor of the Gulls, declares it his intention, "*every where to seize on British merchandize, and to blockade their island.*"

DUANE.

"Be it remembered, that we have repeatedly foretold that the issue of the coalitions of Europe would end in their subjection----that every *gut, roadstead, bay, harbour, river*, and navigable *port* in Europe continental, would be closed against the authors of the four coalitions*.-----*Aur. Dec.* 2.

It is not within the compass of language to find epithets sufficiently powerful to express our ideas of the atrocity of this junto of Jacobins, of which the arch devil of France is leader, and Duane no powerless instrument. Bonaparte has frequently shown, that the ties of religion, of nature, the laws of nations, of morality, the faith of treaties, and in short, every species of right, obligation, or duty, which can bind man to man, in a social state, are to him "Lilliputian bands." The instance above-mentioned, is one among a thousand which goes to prove that this ring-leader of the sect of Jacobins, with half the globe at his feet, and at the head of the most formidable military force that the world ever saw, restrained by no law, divine or human, is waging war, not against this or that particular nation, but against *mankind;* and the lives and property of no class of human beings are secure within his grasp.

He who could declare his intention, "*every where to seize on British merchandize*," would not hesitate, whenever policy or caprice should dictate the measure, to *seize on American merchandize* wherever

* The object and nature of these coalitions, have been misrepresented by Gallic partizans, both in Europe and America. The truth is, that France declared war against all existing establishments and governments, in Europe, and invited the people of every country, as well *republics* as monarchies, to rebel against their governments, before any coalition was thought of against her.

it can be found, without regard to the right of *owners*; and *he*, "the fiend of nature," who, in *neutral territory* could, in perfect conformity with the principles always professed by the triumphant faction, of which he is ring-leader, seize and murder D'Enghein and Palm, would, the moment his cut-throat policy should dictate the measure, seize and murder innocent Americans in their own country. To talk of *treating* with such a power as that of France, while under the domination of the present iron-hearted Jacobin, or any other tyrant of the same *sect*, is to propose cutting our own throats. To talk of *submitting*, is to propose to bind ourselves and posterity, slaves to the most merciless despotism that ever scourged humanity.

As to the acknowledged creatures of Bonaparte in this country, who are inviting hostility, disarming the nation, and playing the part of the Prussian traitor Haugwitz, by recommending *peace*, when there is *no peace*, and deprecating defensive measures till it is too late; and who would lead us quietly to the throne of the despot, like lambs to the slaughter, we shall express our opinion in a single sentence.—

THEY OUGHT TO BE HUNTED LIKE WOLVES FROM THE SOCIETY OF CIVILIZED MANKIND.

Let them seek among the wildest of *savages*, that condition of human nature which the cobweb-headed and moon-stricken founders of their *sect*, such as Rousseau, have declared approaches the nighest perfection. Let them take with them the sons of *St. Tammany*, make a second expedition up the Missouri, over the rocky mountains, colonize the banks of the Kooske, and enjoy *liberty and equality* in all its primitive purity.

It is true that some of these *deluded wretches may be honest.* They, perhaps, still continue to think that there is a sort of a wild *liberty* even under the despotism of a Bonaparte, which is preferable to the restraints which are necessarily imposed on the individuals who compose a well regulated society. And they may believe, that by paying a few millions, and by the most abject and degrading submission, we may escape unhurt amid the wreck of nations.

But these, tho' perhaps less criminal in the eye of Omniscience, are not less pestiferous members of the community, than the *cunning ones*, who *know* that the *freedom* which the leading democrats profess, is a mere *farce*. Indeed, the *fools* who believe that Bonaparte's projects are not hostile to liberty are, in a political sense, *worse* than mere *knaves*. The *madman* will *out-dare* the *assassin*, and we may as well fall by the treachery of the latter, as by the blind fury of the former.

[*To be continued.*]

The following Preface to Mr. Watt's American Edition of the life of Pitt, is worthy the man whom it celebrates. The time is approaching in which all men, who are not the very Marats of democracy, will render homage to the memory of the Statesman, who was among the first to discern the "*signs of the times*" at the eve of the French Revolution, and to "stand between the dead and the living and stay the plague" of Jacobinism.

We have been informed that this just and highly finished eulogy is the production of the Editor of the Port Folio, and we should surmise nothing less from the internal evidence, which the purity of its stile and the excellence of its sentiments exhibit.

In the harmonious family of Literature, History and Biography are sisters. They are twins; and both are beautiful. The port of

the one is stately and martial, but the air of the other, if less dignified, is more alluring. One generally *commands* us to repair to the cabinet or the camp, while the other *beckons* us to the bower. History has respectful and staunch friends, but Biography has passionate lovers. There are some, who are indifferent to the charms of the first, but there are none who do not admire the winning grace and sensible conversation of the latter.

To drop the allusion: Experience and Observation instruct the reflecting portion of mankind that we are less interested in a narrative of the intrigues of courts, the schemes of cabinets, and the vicissitudes of war, than in the lives of men, who have given birth to such events, and who have stood foremost in the phalanx of statesmen, and in the camps of the valiant.

In describing the conflicts of Peloponesus, and the horrors of the Athenian pestilence, the story, even of Thucydides, is sometimes tiresome; while the Retreat of the Ten Thousand, and the commentaries of Cæsar afford us perpetual delight, because we discern so distinctly the *portraits* of XENOPHON and JULIUS. We are instructed by Mr. Hume's chapters, in which are detailed, with so much clearness of method, and felicity of expression, the battles of the barons, and the politics of the Plantagenets; but the vivid pictures of the jealousy of Elizabeth, and the misfortunes of Mary, are contemplated with more pleasure. From the history of a campaign we turn with a sort of alacrity to the memoirs of the minister, by whom it was planned. We often prefer anecdote to historical narration, and domestic to civil history. The enormous tomes of Thuanus are seldom consulted, and, perhaps, never were digested; but with what eager curiosity do we gaze at the slightest incident in the life of a BURKE!

This peculiar interest, which Biography always excites, will of course induce men to snatch, with more than ordinary eagerness, Annals of such a *Life* as that of the youngest son of CHATHAM. The name of PITT is a passport to renown; and in the deliberate opinion of the writer of this article, the late Premier of England is entitled to the gratitude and admiration of the present and future generations, for

HIS POLITICAL SAGACITY,
HIS LOFTY AND INTREPID SPIRIT,
HIS CONSUMMATE ELOQUENCE,
AND
HIS SPOTLESS INTEGRITY.

The *sagacity* of Mr. Pitt as a statesman has been fully demonstrated, by his uniform polity, with respect to the French revolution. By the side of EDMUND BURKE, he was the first to discern, and the first to oppose, the march of that anarch fiend. The course of events, from the assembling of the French notables, down to the death of the late Premier of England, has made manifest this momentuous truth, that the counsels of PITT and BURKE have actually saved, from political perdition, not only Great Britain, but *America*, and every country, where even a shadow of legitimate government can be discerned. In the eventful years of 1792, and 1793, the spirit of the French reformers appeared so often, that it was impossible to mistake its character or its objects. The first was of a class more baleful, more bloody and malignant, than those execrated madmen, whom we enrol among the monsters of depravity, the Tiberiuses, the Neros and the Domitians. The second were, not secretly, but avowedly, not with insidious hypocrisy, but with flagrant impudence, to establish atheism, to deride morals, to annihilate monarchy and rank, to violate property, to new model justice; and, as it has been described in the words of ardent eloquence and just indignation, to *force* upon the subjects o every government French *freedom* in the loathsome form of "an irrational, unprincipled, pro cribing, plundering, ferocious, bloody, and tyrannical DEMOCRACY." Against so execrable and so profligate a project, a scheme as visionary as it was impious and infamous, Pitt exercised all the energies of his soul and all the powers of his voice; as it has been elegantly expressed, he encountered the political frenzy as HERCULES encountered the Cretan bull. HE TRIUMPHED; and his country is still independent and free, without universal suffrage, or French fraternity, the speeches of a Marat, or the massacres of a Robespierre.

The *loftiness* and *intrepidity* of his spirit were visible even in his juvenile years. Nothing could be more evincive of the proud consciousness of mental power than his early declaration, that he would not accept of a subaltern place in any administration. The proofs of his political courage, of that "COURAGE OF THE CABINET, which is far better and less vulgar than that of the field," are to be found in almost every act of his public life; and this sort of intrepidity was never more stoutly, more steadfastly, and more gallantly displayed, than in hours of the most tremendous peril. The highest degree of credit we *must* assign him, when we take a cursory view of the state of Europe and of the world during his administration. From the common cause when the king of Prussia was a deserter; when the hopes of the allied powers were completely *deferred*; when the army of the duke of Brunswick melted away like the snows of spring; when the duke of York was defeated and disgraced in Holland; when petitions for pernicious reform, and petitions from seditious clubs crowded the bureau of state, and covered every office table; when Treason and Rebellion began to *show their miscreated front athwart his way*; when he was continually assailed by the keenest weapons of a vindictive and formidable Opposition, armed at all points for the

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combat; when Mutiny was raging in the navy, and Revolt in Ireland had made "confusion worse confounded;" when the Bank of England sought in vain for coffers competent to the claims of the creditor; when Windham's well-planned expedition to Quiberon proved disastrous; and when, at length, there arose in the French hemisphere a new star of dazzling brilliancy, but of horrid portent, threatening, like a comet, the destruction of "half the nations," and with *fear of change* perplexing monarchs; *yet "in an hour so rude,"* when stout hearts quail, and bright faculties become troubled, if not overpowered, the Fortitude, Valor, and Perseverance of Pitt were never more *triumphantly* conspicuous. He not only gazed stedfastly at all this array of terrors, but advanced to meet, and checked, if he did not wholly vanquish, the enemy.

His *consummate eloquence* has not only been extolled by his friends, but admitted by his foes. *So sweet and voluble was his discourse,* that, if his logic did not always convince, his rhetoric was sure to please. He was a powerful, artful, luminous, and correct speaker. His impromptic orations were wonderfully correct and elegant. His talent for explaining a perplexed subject, the precision of his periods, the classical purity of his style, and the temper and address he displayed in debate, are circumstances familiar to every polite and every political reader. For that energetic and majestic manner, which in the late earl of Chatham sometimes approached towards haughtiness and arrogance, the son was equally conspicuous. His voice was sometimes terrible, and his satire acrimonious.

His reputation for *integrity* and *disinterestedness* was never sullied by the slightest stain. On the contrary, by living on a moderate income, and dying in penurious, if not in embarrassed, circumstances, he showed to all the world that the vile blot of avarice never tarnished his bright escutcheon. If he were ever in servitude, it was under the despotism of a nobler passion. In his immortal romance, CERVANTES makes one of its personages remark, when required to render an account of his brief administration of a government, that in indigence he assumed, and in indigence he abdicated, his office; that naked he came, and naked he went away; and concludes, with a logic which none may deny, that this alone was ample proof that he had *governed like an angel.*

On the whole, it may be confidently asserted, that, since the time of Cecil and Walsingham, the councils of England have never been moulded by a wiser or more dexterous statesman; and, since the time of Cardinal Ximenes, perilous seasons have never been faced by a more intrepid minister. He has been arranged with the Colberts and the Chathams. Even Mr. Sheridan, at a period of sharp animosity, has said of the man, by whom *his genius was so often rebuked,* that he was formed and fitted by Nature to BENEFIT HIS COUNTRY AND TO GIVE IT LUSTRE; and when FOX, in a mood of the strongest disgust had quitted his parliamentary duties, and visited Switzerland, GIBBON records that, in a frank conversation, Fox drew such a portrait of his antagonist as one *Great man* should always exhibit of *another.*

A volume, displaying the Biography of one so illustrious, of politics so staunch and sound, of eloquence so commanding, and of honour so bright, has enchained our attention, and we believe will captivate that of the American public. Amusing notes, replete with information and anecdote, have been added by the suggestion of a judicious friend. These contain much of the political history of many of the chief friends or rivals of Mr. Pitt.

The writer cannot conclude this sketch without lamenting that, at a period so eventful as the present, the *world* should be deprived of the talents of such a statesman. In political crises of the most terrible aspect, it seems as if a JOHNSON, a BURKE, or a PITT, is potent to charm away, or defeat, all the demons of the tempest. Such men with the might of Shakspeare's Prospero, but with magic the most hallowed, can always control the inebriated madness of the desperate *crew;* and FLAME AMAZEMENT among the confounded and the guilty.

ADDRESS

OF

The Carriers of the U. States Gazette, for the New Year, 1807.

GOOD gentle folks and patrons all,
I take the liberty to call,
This New-Year's morning to present
The Newsman's annual compliment;
And just to make it sound the sweeter,
Have got it jingled into metre;
So nicely done, that when you note it,
You'll think that Pope or Milton wrote it.
Thus Congress spouters, when they rise,
And set about t' extemporize
A fine and masterly oration,
To tickle and astound the nation,
If they should happen to be flats,
As are the most of democrats,
Get Goodman Gallatin to write it,
Or Mister Mad'son to indite it,
In sweet smooth sentences so smart;
Then learn it faithfully by heart,
And reel you off, with decent pride
Their grand *extemp're.....cut and dried!!*
So, when a gentleman's in love,
And dares not tell his dearest dove
That her bright eyes have made his breast
No better than a hornet's nest,
He copies from some sonnet-writer,
Some fine-spun phrases that apply t'her,
Neat terms in use among gentility,
Viz. sweetness, sense, and sensibility;

And sheer divinity, *quantum suff*,
And such like fascinating stuff,
Which never fails to make a smart
Impression on a lady's heart;....
Then sends said letter off by post,
To fine Miss.....what's her name....the toast,
And if she will not be his own,
Her heart is harder than a hone.

May't please your honour, having now
Got through my introduction bow,
I move that *we two*, cheek by jowl,
Form a *Committee of the Whole*,
To take in due consideration
The present crisis of the nation.
And, though I'm but a printer's minion,
I'll give not only my opinion,
But (meaning nothing more than fair, man)
Ev'n nominate *myself* the CHAIRMAN.
For thus in Rome, as histories say,
The servants on a 'lection day,
By custom were allow'd to rig
Them in their master's hat and wig,
And make my Lord and Lady learn
To serve the servants in their turn;
Even slaves, in fact no better than
Your southern nabob's negro man,
Would take the liberty to hector,
In many a monitory lecture,
The very gentle folks whom they
Had been accustom'd to obey.
With this example in my view,
I'll undertake to talk with you,
As you'll discover in the sequel,
As if I thought myself your equal.
But don't be frighted...how you stare!
I shan't pretend in this affair.
To trouble you with declamations
About your private aberrations,
And be your mistress black or white,
I shan't pretend to say 'tis right
For me, or any other sharp wit,
To bring your Sally on the carpet.
But then I mean, sans reservation,
To talk to you about the nation,
Show how our body politic
Is speeding post haste to old Nick,
And proffer with a Galen face
Some good advice for such a case.

By glancing at the Eastern World,
We see Bellona's flag unfurl'd.
France has the tiger on complete;
Three fourths of Europe at her feet,
With bristling bayonets now studded,
And with its purest blood now flooded!
Groaning beneath the domination
Of HIM, the FIEND of DESOLATION,
Th' epitome of all the crimes,
Which stigmatize these iron times!!

Behold th' *Arch-Murderer*, surrounded
By many a mongrel mimick crown'd head,
And *thrones* spring up at his command,
As thick as toad stools through the land.

In Prussia see the dreadful fate,
Which every Kingdom, Nation, State,
Will most inevitably hamper,
That with the tiger thinks to tamper.

Behold Great Britain's flag unfurl'd,
To fight the battles of the world.
Though, from our democrats she gains,
Nothing but curses for her pains,
She stands their sole protector still,
And saves the rogues against sheir will.

If she should turn about indignant
'Gainst knaves so stupid and malignant,
And let dire Bony fall fierce foul on
The wretches, a-la-mode de Toulon,
The world would never hesitate
To say they merited their fate.

From Europe turns the weeping muse,
With shuddering apprehension views
This Western World, where, heaven defend us!
The prospect truly is tremendous.

Our Emperor's little better than
A vassal of the Corsican,
And fam'd Columbia's happy land,
A manor much at his command.

The lily-liver'd warrior that's
The leader of our democrats,
The head of those who head the nation,
Would scandalize a corporal's station.
He has already found occasion
To turn his back upon invasion,
And I dare say when horror thickens,
He won't dare fight a hen with chickens!

Our councils guided are by imps,
Who, were they Buonaparte's pimps,
And hir'd America to fetter,
Could not subserve his purpose better.
Our nation's trust in times like these,
When war's alarms swell every breeze,
When scarce would know which way to trim,
Of Solomons a sanhedrim,
Is but a silly sorry set
Of chaps for legislation met,
Who would the offices disgrace
Of swine-reeves, in a country place.

A nod from Buonapart' 's known,
Will make our treasury his own.

Our boasted purchase in the west
Is but a piece with all the rest,
And shows our rulers, to be plain,
Have hearts corrupt or heads insane.
It will be fit for little found,
Save insurrection's rallying ground,
And Burr will make it his "*arena*,"
Supported by the French Hyena.

Such is the alarming situation
Of this self-boasted happy nation:
The United States, 'tis my belief
Of France will soon become a *fief*:...
They will, unless to save ourselves
We cease to trust the treacherous elves,
Who've caus'd our troubles and disgraces,
And put their betters in their places.

Now, having made my speech, so wise,
I move that *our Committee* rise,
But first would thank you, Sir, to please,
To not forget the Chairman's fees!!

From the United States' Gazette.

Mr. Elliot complains that the article which we some days since copied from the Washington Federalist, is incorrect, and that it misrepresents some of the sentiments uttered by him. We therefore republish from the National Intelligencer the following, which is said to be more correct.—*Ed. U. S. Gaz.*

SPEECH OF MR. ELLIOT, *in the House of Representatives of the United States, December* 15, 1806, *on giving notice of his intention to make certain resolutions upon the subject of National Defence.*

I will presume, Mr. Speaker, for the honour of my country, that but one sentiment has pervaded and agitated the American mind, in relation to what has been called, with more energy indeed than propriety, the blockade of the port of New-York, in April last, by a small British naval force, and the atrocious murder of our fellow-citizen John Pierce, while in the peaceable, pursuit of his honest occupation, by the order of the officer commanding that force. At that melancholy moment, when a dark cloud seemed to overshadow our political prospects, the laws of our country were, to borrow one of the bold figures of antiquity, silent amidst arms; they were languid, they were lifeless, when they ought to have been energetic and irresistible. The executive made a prompt and patriotic use of the few and feeble means which the laws had placed in his power; but few and feeble indeed they were, and the most energetic exercise of them could not, in a degree calculated to add lustre to the national character, command the respect of foreign nations. I have not ascertained whether John Pierce was the father of a family. If such should be found to be the fact, and if some doubt which I have been led to entertain of the constitutionality of the proposition, should be dissipated by further investigation, I shall probably deem it my duty to propose, that his children shall be educated at the public expense. I am opposed from principle to the erection of monuments, except in cases of a very extraordinary character; and in this case there can be no necessity for any thing of that kind, as Pierce will have sufficient monuments in the memory of his fellow-citizens, and in the pages of his country's history.

But it is not my present purpose to compose an epicenium upon Pierce, or to move the erection of his monument. I have objects of more consequence in view.—At the time of the occurrence of the unfortunate event to which I have alluded, and ever since, the question must have been continually inviting public attention, must have been commandingly and irresistibly forcing itself upon public attention:—have we not, or do not we pretend to have, a naval armament for the purposes of national defence and protection? We have indeed the shadow of a navy. Economical, excessively economical, as we are, we have already wasted millions upon our infant navy to no useful purpose; and we are in a very fair way to waste millions more. The event which I have mentioned has, at least I am greatly mistaken if it has not, prepared the public mind for a discussion and decision upon two important questions relative to the naval establishment. First, whether it be not proper, under existing circumstances, to augment, in some small degree, that establishment? Secondly, whether, supposing the establishment to be increased, or to remain as it is, it be not proper, it be not indispensably necessary, to organize and manage it in a different manner from what has been heretofore practised; to give it more efficiency and more energy? To these questions it is my intention to invite the attention of this house and the American nation.

It is time, however, to think and talk of something else besides our little navy; that armament which the wicked wits of our own country, and the still more wicked politicians of the old world, have called a Lilliputian navy; and which the latter description of persons, rather the most important of the two, in point of influence upon the human character and human happiness,

affect to consider as the disgrace of America, the ridicule of Europe. It is time to extend our views. It is time (if we can elevate our enfeebled optics to a more ample field of political vision) to look over the St. Croix on the one hand, and the Sabine on the other; to behold the course of events in the other regions of the world; to reflect upon the influence of those events upon our own concerns; and to inquire and understand how our own interests are affected by, or involved in them. It is time to explode the narrow, the ridiculous, the all-destroying policy, that would dictate to the people of this western world a total unconcernedness about the scenes that are displayed in the other regions of the globe. It is time to know who and where we are, and what will probably be our future destiny. In a word, it is time to change our system. What is the news of the day? Here many will inquire, what have we to do with the news of the day? And some will consider it a spieces of treason to interest ourselves in the fortunes of other nations. Treason against whom, or what? Against the power of France, I suppose; for it can be treason against nothing else. But what is the news, and what is it to us? rumour announces that Prussia—Prussia, one of the first monarchies of Europe, has fallen! Fallen in a war purely defensive, in defence of the integrity of her territory! She has had the singular fate to fall unpitied, and yet covered with imperishable glory: Unconquered by superior courage, or even by superior discipline, but overwhelmed by numbers. And what have the people of republican America to do with the destruction of the monarchy of Prussia? Why, Sir, upon every sober and solid principle of human calculation, it is our turn next. I will undertake to demonstrate, on some future day, that except in our remoteness from the great scene of European action, we occupy substantially the same ground that Prussia did, *ante bellum;* and that we ought to prepare ourselves to avert the same awful fate. I shall deem it my duty when I go into this subject, to take a view of the present state of almost all the world; and if I prove not the fact which I have stated, I will instantly descend from this seat. Descend, did I say? No—I am not so fond of going down hill—I will ascend to a place among that most illustrious body, the people. Prussia was required to give up some provinces of her dominions, or have them taken from her. So are we. It will be said, not by the same power; but it shall be shown to tthe satisfaction of this nation, (for we ourselves know already) that it ought to be so considered by us. The demand is made by Spain; a power which all the world knows to be subservient to the policy of France, and to be directed and governed by France in her concerns with the United States, in consequence of a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive between the two nations, to say the least of their connexions. In proving this important, this solemn fact, not a word shall be said concerning certain documents, which have derived most astonishing celebrity from their impenetrable obscurity. No, Mr. Speaker, I will not disturb the repose of your seat, or that of the chairman of the committee of the whole on a future day, by any transgression of the rules of the house. I will not wander for a moment from the circle of perfect order. Nothing shall be said of the contents of those documents; but much, very much shall be said of what they do not contain, and much of what the people may have suspected that they do contain, and regret shall be again and again expressed, that our superiors and masters the sovereign people of this great nation, whom in all things else we delight to honour, are not permitted to see, examine, reflect, and decide upon them for themselves. In the mean time, I say, change your system of foreign politics. We must enlarge our views and alter our course of conduct, or we shall deserve the chains that are forging for us. Political life and death are set before you. Choose ye, therefore, whether ye will live or die.

Let it not be misunderstood. I approve the domestic administration of

the government of this country, and the general system which the executive is pursuing in relation to our concerns with foreign nations; approve it with all my heart, and will support it with all my powers. And how is all this to be reconciled with the declaration that we must change our system? The easiest thing in the world. The system of national defence and protection is a part of your foreign politics, strictly considered, rather than of domestic politics. And where and what are your arrangements for national defence? Or rather, is not your country almost totally defenceless? We, we ourselves, not the executive—we, the immediate representatives of the people, hold the purse-strings of the nation; and the world has long looked on with astonishment, not unmingled with contempt, at the miserly but convulsive grasp with which we embrace them. And what is the state of our finances? Is it such as to render necessary this extreme parsimony?—With an overflowing treasury; with an accumulation of revenue, which enables us to purchase empires, and at the same time rapidly reduce a debt, the pressure of which no man feels or ever can feel; with a debt which is but the dust of the balance in which are suspended our national resources; our naval establishment is inferior to that which was possessed by the little state of Ragusa, the last of the republics of the ancient world, previously to its recent destruction by the power of France.—Ragusa, which possessed but one considerable port, perhaps twenty or thirty miles of barren sea coast, and a population of from 80,000 to 120,000 souls. Apropos of Ragusa. Who could not mourn for Ragusa? Every republican on earth ought to shed a tear for its fate! Who were the Ragusans? Were they among the conspirators against the liberties and national independence of France, who were said to have held their caucusses at Pilnitz and at Pavia? Were they subsidised by British gold? Were they the enemies of any people on the globe? Ah! No---They were a simple, peaceful, unambitious, industrious, virtuous, republican people.—They were so far from being the enemies of any nation, that they were the friends of all the world; that they might enjoy the privilege of managing their own concerns in their own manner; as to their domestic legislation they always paid tribute to every nation that demanded tribute from them; and on this humiliating condition they were suffered to exist as a republic, through almost all the revolutions of ages. They did exist----they are now slaves! And it is a memorable fact, the emperor of France has not even pretended that the Ragusans were hostile to his interests. Political necessity alone justifies, or attempts to justify, the seizure of their dominions. And when would their fate be ours, if the means of destruction were at hand? To-morrow.

It is certainly time to think and act with more energy. This great and solemn subject has long attracted my attention, and occupied my silent reflections. Our local habitation is our only security. Were it not for the vast waves of the ocean, it would be the merest folly that could be imagined, to tie up your roofs with those strings that dangle so delightfully over our heads. Were it not for that noble and all-protecting element, why in the name of heaven would you prop up these tottering walls any longer? Let them alone, and crazy as they are, and they are crazy enough in all conscience, they would last ten times as long as the noble structure of your republic itself! At least ten times as long. But many think we are in no danger. They must be very pious men, they must have a confidence in Divine Providence, in which I should not like to be behind them; or they must possess a degree of self confidence, the possession of which I do not envy them. Does any one believe that our army and navy, that our militia, numerous, brave, and patriotic as it is, could resist for a moment, three millions of European veterans in arms? Could we resist the power of France, if that power could be brought to bear upon us? He who could say so, should wander in the wil-

derness, he should go at least to the extreme limit of the desert heath that surrounds us, and talk to the woods and to the winds. No human ear could listen for a moment with patience to such idle fanfaronade. One word more upon the subject of our treasury and our debt. It has frequently been said that the present is the age of wonders; and we have another proof of it this very session within these walls. Could you call old Solomon himself from the "vasty deep," and give him a seat among us—as he would be but a shade I suppose you would consider him only as a territorial delegate, with a right of debating, but not of voting—could you get him here, the very first step of his parliamentary career would be, to move to strike out a section of the sacred volume, inserted by his own pen: the words, *there is nothing new under the sun*. In the journal of our proceedings upon the president's message, we have a record of this sort. "Resolved, That so much of the message of the President of the U. States, as relates to the future appropriation of the surplus revenue, &c. be referred to a select committee." This is a new kind of committee of ways and means, No. 2. Committees of this description organized for the purpose of devising means to carry on the great concerns of nations, are of some antiquity; but this is the first committee that has ever been created for the purpose of devising ways and means to get rid of the surplus monies of a government. I can point to the gentlemen of this committee, an object worthy their attention; *the defence of their country* opens an ample and honourable field for their labours. But it is time to disclose my own system more particularly. I will keep the house in suspense no longer. I would initiate the magnanimous, but at the same time very prudent policy of the emperor of Austria, approved, or at least not censured by the emperor of France himself, by establishing a powerful armed neutrality I would organize a general and effective system of national defence. Here again let me not be misunderstood. I am no friend to large armies and navies, or new and oppressive taxes. The system should be economical as well as energetic.

Upon this subject I have long waited, like Elihu of old, that older men might speak, but no one opens his lips; and silence in future, would be a dereliction of what I deem one of the first and dearest interests of my country. Perhaps in my manner of announcing my intentions and objects, although it has been conformable to every day's practice in the British Parliament, I may not have been considered as conforming perfectly to the rules of order here; but if the order has been violated, the transgression shall not be repeated. I have risen at this time merely to call the attention of the house to the subject, and to give notice, that I shall on Tuesday of next week, (as it is proper to lead the public mind gradually to the contemplation of concerns of such importance,) offer to the consideration of the house, a series of resolutions, the objects of which will be, to produce a discussion upon the two great questions which I have mentioned relative to the naval establishment; to introduce, at all events, into the organization and management of that establishment, a new and more efficient system; and to prepare and organize other measures, calculated for the further and more effectual protection of the commerce, the seamen, the harbours, the coasts, and the frontiers of the United States.

BURR'S PROJECTS.

We do not presume to say that it is possible, from the evidence before the public, to fully comprehend the objects of this arch-schemer in all his movements. We will, however, place him at the bar of public opinion, and hear what the testimony may be against this *fallen angel* of the democratic party. We would premise withal, that as some of our witnesses are not in court, we shall merely venture an "essay towards a statement" of the complexion of the cause, and would not pretend to maintain that our proceedings will furnish

legal authority for any thing more than a *mittimus* for the commitment of the respondent till further investigation can be entered into.

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Evidence in behalf of the United States.

Among the first witnesses whom we beg leave to introduce, is Mr. Jefferson's editor of the National Intelligencer; who testifies in his paper of the 12th November, in substance, that a contract had been entered into with one *Comfort Tyler*, an agent of Burr, for furnishing provisions on the waters of the Ohio, to the amount of 40,000 dollars, at the *highest market* prices. That it was reported, Mr. Burr offered Gen. Eaton a commission, which the latter rejected; and at an entertainment, in which Mr. Burr was present, gave a toast to this effect:—"*May the arm be withered, and the heart paralyzed, that shall attempt or meditate a separation of the United States.*" He states likewise, that drafts amounting to ten thousand dollars, were drawn by Burr on Ogden of New-York, and endorsed by Blennerhasset. That some men high in office in Kentucky, were concerned in the project—That Burr has his emissaries at Washington—That on a certain event, Burr would come to Washington with the view of drawing the attention of the people and the government to *himself*, while his plans were proceeding in the west.

Gen. Eaton has declared, as appears by the *Worcester Spy* and *Boston Repertory*, that when he was at Washington last winter, Col. Burr proposed to him to take the rank of general officer under him, as commander in chief, erect the standard of rebellion against the United States, sever the union, and establish a distinct and independent government, to be composed of all the states west of the Alleghany mountains!! This he communicated to the President, who treated the intelligence with perfect indifference.

Duane says Burr has prepared in all our capital towns, a great body of young men, who are ready to aid him; has resources of *money, brass field pieces*, &c.—That the Marquis Yrujo is concerned with him in a scheme to erect a barrier between the colonies of Mexico and the United States.—That bills had been drawn by Burr (and some to the amount of ten thousand dollars, had been honoured in Philadelphia,) on a person by the name of Ogden, in New-York, a relation of Miranda's Ogden—and that *Blennerhasset*, one of Burr's agents, published a number of papers with the signature of "*The Querist*," in which he appeared the *open advocate* for a separation of the union.

That he (Duane) had heard of 6000 stands of arms shipped from Baltimore for Burr's purposes, and was apprised of a stratagem, by which it was intended to arm the insurgents with the weapons of the general government. This fellow, moreover, states a multitude of "*false facts*" and whimsical conjectures relative to the plans of Burr and his associates, which are the coinage of his own brain; of course his evidence will weigh nothing, except as a *negative quantity*, that is to say, his appearing *against* Burr, is a circumstance in *favour* of the latter.

The next evidence in behalf of the prosecution, is no less a personage than the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES; who declares, in a public instrument, called A PROCLAMATION, that "information has been received, that sundry persons, citizens of the United States, or residents within the same, (meaning Burr and his associates) are conspiring and confederating together, to begin and set on foot, provide and prepare the means for a military expedition or enterprise against the dominions of Spain," &c.

On cross-examination, however, it appears by the *Washington Federalist*, that a gentleman present at Col. Burr's trial in Kentucky, declared that testimony was presented to the grand jury, that *a correspondence actually took place between Col. Burr and our worthy Chief Magistrate, fourteen months ago, relative to this very expedition, denounced as aforesaid in the Proclamation!!!*

We next beg leave to introduce Gen. Wilkinson, who, in an official letter

received at Washington, declares, that "*unless he is reinforced, New-Orleans will certainly fall before Col. Burr*," and that "*an attack is to be apprehended from below.*"

Next comes his excellency, *Edward Tiffin*, governor of the state of Ohio, who, in an official message to the legislature of that state, declares explicitly, that he has information that Burr's "*plan was to attack and seize the city of New-Orleans and its dependencies, the money in the bank and treasury, the military stores, and a fine park of French artillery, lying at New-Orleans*—that he had received a communication from a general officer of the militia, stating, that boats loaded with French arms, on board *of which were gentlemen who spoke the French language*, had passed down the Ohio."

To these we might add the testimony of a cloud of witnesses, who have appeared in the *Western World*, and other papers on the west side of the Alleghany.

For the Respondent,

We have the testimony of the *Ladies of Kentucky*, who invited Col. Burr to a *ball*, which they would by no means have done, had they not believed him entirely guiltless.

Mr. Joseph M. Street, who has been, we believe, one of the most forward in accusing Mr. Burr, declared that he knew nothing but from information, and that his information was not correct.

John Wood, editor of the "Western World," declares, that for some time past, he had changed his opinion of Mr. Burr, and seems tothink him innocent.

Add to this, Col. Burr has been *tried and acquitted*, in the federal court in Kentucky. This trial was managed, however, in a most singular manner—the respondent was not arrested according to common practice in cases of treason; not put under bonds; and in fact, the whole proceedings, say some, wore the resemblance of a *sham-prosecution*, in order to excite public feelings in favour of the respondent.

Now, for our part, we do not hesitate to express our belief, that Messrs. "Cataline" and "Condorcet," have, in some affairs, formed a union, which was not exactly that of "*honest men.*" We beg leave to believe, *that Burr has kept up a constant correspondence with Talleyrand, since the latter Jacobin was in this country.* The "*gentlemen who spoke the French language*," were not, we fancy, *ideal beings*. The Miranda-like disclosure of Mr. Jefferson's being concerned with Burr in the outset of this expedition, is worth attention.

One of the means by which France, from the beginning of the dreadful conspiracy against all that is, for the sake of introducing what philosophers and French politicians suppose MAY BE, has been to take advantage of every *weak spot*, in every *existing community* throughout the world, and to induce the *ambitious* and *unprincipled* men of every country, to become, in fact, partizans of the sect of Jacobin politicians, who paved the way for the raising of France on the ruins of the world.

Abstract of Congressional proceedings.

TENTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Friday, December 11.

After some information received, respecting the state of the ceiling of the representatives chamber,

Mr. Bidwell (Mass.) called for the order of the day, on the bill regulating the method of taking evidence in cases of contested elections.

The house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Basset (Vir.) in the chair.

Mr. J. Clay. (Penn.) That in cases of contested elections, *viva voce*, it had been customary to deduct votes given by persons not qualified, and hence determine who may be elected. But when the election is by ballot, there is great difficulty in rejecting votes. Mr. C. had a plan which he had not matured. He intended that the bill should be so modified, that all persons who may have voted, and are not qualified electors, shall be compelled to declare on oath, for whom they have given their votes. Then the illegal votes may be deducted.

Mr. Bidwell thought the proposition of the gentleman from Pennsylvania, amounted to an infringement of the constitution. It went at least to put a construction by law on the constitution. It appeared to Mr. B. unne-

cessary and improper to provide by law that illegal votes should not be counted, as the constitution had determined that point. Mr. B. was not prepared to give an opinion on the propriety of administering an oath to ascertain for whom illegal votes had been given.

Mr. J. Clay thought that this proposition was neither unconstitutional, nor inconsistent with the rights of electors. In cases of *viva voce* election, illegal votes are deducted. The same deduction should be made in cases of election by ballot. He put a case of twenty illegal votes given for a candidate who had a majority of seventeen only, and moved that the committee rise, and ask leave to sit again.

Mr. Smilie, (Penn.) wished for time for considering of this subject—Thought that it would be no violation of the rights of electors, to make inquiries into their qualifications; and thought that non-electors had no priviliges as electors, which he thought was a plain principle. As they were not hurried for time, he wished the committee to rise.

Mr. Bidwell had no wish to precipitate a decision, but thought there was an objection to the principle, for the bill would transfer the right of judging of the qualifications of electors from the house to a magistrate.

Mr. J. Clay would suggest to the gentleman, who introduced the bill, (Mr. Bidwell) its reference to a select committee, to report to the house.

The question being taken on the committee's rising, it was carried. Mr. Basset reported, that the committee had had the bill under consideration, and instructed him to ask leave to sit again.

Mr. Holmes, (Vir.) from the committee of claims, said he was instructed to move, that the committtee be discharged from further consideration of sundry petitions, which were barred by the statute of limitations, and that the same be referred to the committee appointed to inquire whether any, and if any, what description of claims against the United States, barred by the statutes of limitation, ought in reason and justiceto be provided for by law.—Carried.

Mr. J. Randolph (Vir.) moved, that the petitions of certain officers of the customs, praying for an increase of emoluments, and the report of the secretary of the treasury thereon, be referred to the committee of ways and means.—Carried.

Adjourned.

The trial of T. O. Selfridge, Esq. on an indictment of Manslaughter, came on before the supreme court sitting in Boston, on Tuesday, the 23d of Dec. The trial lasted until Friday noon. The court adjourned from 2 o'clock to 4, when the jury came in with a verdict of not guilty.

The "speck" *beginning to look* squally.

A correspondent at Washington informs us, that dispatches have been received by the government from the westward, relative to Col. Burr. The contents had not been made known. It was, therefore, concluded that they were not agreeable to the government. Some letters from Col. Burr have been intercepted.—*U. S. Gazette.*

To these we can add, that there is an appearance of unusual bustle at the *navy yard* in New-York; and the probability appears to be, that a *gun-boat*, will be ready within *a year or two*, for the purpose of keeping the *emperor's peace*, as Randolph would say, in *shallow* water.

Arcularius, vs. *Coleman.*—This case has excited considerable interest; and is indeed of importance, not only as relates to the individuals concerned, but as a precedent in favour of the effectual mode adopted by the defendant, of hunting down the infamous *creatures* of the *faction*. We were not present, and shall, therefore, attempt to state nothing more than what we have learned to be the substance of the accusation, and the result of the trial.

The plaintiff had been accused by the defendant, the editor of the Evening Post, in that paper of November 29, 1805, of the most consummate barbarity in his capacity of Superintendent of the Alms-House, an office to which he had been advanced by the Cintonian party, in turning away a poor woman from that asylum, who, (to use the words of that publication, on which the action was founded,) "finding her labour approaching, and having no home whatever to which she could resort, went to the poor-house, and applied to the worthy *Superintendent*, (the plaintiff) telling him her singular situation, and praying for God's sake that he would allow her some corner to lie down in. But this humane man immediately turned the miserable woman out of doors."

The council for the plaintiff declared, that if the charges contained in the alleged libel, were true, they showed him to be "*the most prodigate wretch, the most inhuman monster in existence, and their verdict must be for the defendant.*"

The jury *accordingly* gave a verdict for the defendant.

The trial of Captain Whitby, (says a late English paper) was to be held at Portsmouth, on board the Gladiator. He is to be tried "for a breach of neutrality, and for the murder of John Pierce, an American citizen."

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